

BIG BUNDLE
FOR LITTLE MONEY

Is what you get when you buy your Suit or Overcoat here. Great stocks of choice garments to select from. Nothing here but what we guarantee; and we guarantee only that which we know is right.

Good Suits and Overcoats, - \$7.50 to \$10.00
Best Suits and Overcoats, - \$12.00 to \$20.00

BETTER THAN MANY. EQUAL TO ANY.

Henry Peyser & Son.

OLD CRIST MILL
DOG
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THE BEST.

A. P. WENDELL & CO.
2 MARKET SQUARE.

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S
Congress Street.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

Gray & Prime Buy Now!

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST

NO NOISE

11 Market St.

Telephone 2-4.

WANTED—Hustling young men to make \$40 per month and expenses. Permanent position. Experience unnecessary. Write quick for particulars. CLARK & CO., 4th and Locust streets, Philadelphia.

We just received a new lot of
Suggies of all descriptions, Milk Wags, and Steam Laundry Wagons, Horse Wagons and Stanhope Carriages.
also a large line of New and Second-Hand carriages, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.
Just drop around and look them, if do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.
Stone Stable, - Fleet Street

CHICKEN, LETTUCE, ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS
These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubes or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.
Sold by all Druggists.

IN CONGRESS.

The Senate On The Reorganization Bill.

Will Be Voted On In A Few Days Now.

The House Spends Another Day On River And Harbor Bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—Some progress was made by the senate today in the consideration of the army reorganization bill. One amendment that has created much debate was disposed of and a pocket agreement has been reached for a vote very soon. Mr. Bacon's amendment, striking out of the bill the discretionary authority conferred upon the president to increase the size of the army, was laid on the table.

The house spent another day on the river and harbor bill without completing it. Twenty-six pages were disposed of today.

MORE REINFORCEMENTS FOR SOUTH AFRICA

LONDON, Jan. 15.—The government has decided to send large reinforcements to Lord Kitchener and the war office in carrying out this has determined to enlist 5000 Yeomery Volunteers. The casualty list shows that there has been a severe engagement with a loss of six killed, seventeen wounded and five missing at Murraysburg, where the Dutch have been said to be joining the invaders. Indications are not wanting that the decision of the government to send reinforcements has not been taken a moment too soon.

BURNED AT A STAKE.

LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS, Jan. 15.—Ferd. Alexander, the negro, who on Saturday evening attempted to assault Miss Eva Roth, and who is supposed to have assaulted and killed Pearl Forbes in this city in November last, was taken from a sheriff's guard by a mob today and burned at a stake, near the scene of his crime, hardly half a dozen blocks from the center of the city. Probably 8000 people witnessed the affair.

Governor Stanley Indignant

TOPEKA, KANSAS, Jan. 15.—Governor W. E. Stanley is indignant over the lynching at Leavenworth. He says it will result in the establishment of the death penalty in Kansas. Governor Stanley condemns Sheriff Everhardy of Leavenworth in unmeasured terms. He says the sheriff should make suitable retribution if such a thing is possible.

ARRESTED IN LYNN.

LYNN, MASS., Jan. 16.—The police of this city and Sanguis arrested Philip St. Clair Francis, colored, aged about thirty-three, shortly before one o'clock this morning, and they are confident that they have rounded up the man who attempted the assault on Duty Peterson, a Swedish domestic, aged thirty years, on Sachse avenue on the night of January 8th.

THE PATERSON MURDER TRIAL.

NEW YORK, Jan. 15.—The evidence for the prosecution in the case of the state against William A. Death, Andrew Campbell and Walter S. McAllister, three of the four men accused of the murder of Jennie Bosscheter, was completed today.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—Forecast for New England: Generally fair and warmer Wednesday, southerly winds, fresh to brisk on the coast; Thursday, occasional rain or snow.

KRUGER HAS EYE TROUBLE.

THE HAGUE, Jan. 15.—Mr. Kruger starts for Utrecht in a few days to consult an oculist.

THE CHINESE ISSUE.

That Chinese Note.

BERLIN, Jan. 15.—The German foreign office has received an official despatch that the Chinese plenipotentiaries have signed the agreement, but have received nothing to indicate whether or not that the note has been returned to the foreign envoys.

AN EVENING IN CALIFORNIA.

Our citizens, on Thursday evening, at the Lyceum lecture in Peirce hall, will have an opportunity to see beautiful views of the famous "Hotel Del Monte" at Monterey. An English gentleman, who recently spent some weeks at this place, writes: "We shall never forget Monterey and its matchlessly beautiful Hotel Del Monte. We cannot express our admiration for the magnificent and paradise-like grounds about the hotel and the seventeen-mile drive. After having seen most of the civilized world, both in Europe and on the continent of America, I am obliged to say Del Monte is the most superb and the most beautiful place I have ever seen."

OUR NEW MINISTER.

Denman Thompson and George W. Ryer's latest play, dealing with life in Hardscrabble, a New England village, will be seen for the first time here next Saturday evening. It is entitled "Our New Minister" and is the first rural comedy that the authors of The Old Homestead have written since they first produced that famous play fourteen years ago. The new play presents a series of vivid and natural scenes of life in an rural community of New England at the present day, and affords opportunity for dramatic and comedy work which is developed to excellent advantage by an unusually fine company of players.

Be sure and be there when Reinwald's Naval band strikes up at Co. B's ball, Friday evening.

LOST.

Saturday evening, probably in the vicinity of Taylor's store, by a young lady, the sum of \$20. The finder will not only confer a favor but will be liberally rewarded on taking the same to the office of C. F. Hussey, 39 Congress street.

A small gold watch on Daniel, Congress or Islington streets. The initials M. L. are on the watch. Finder please return to 9 Islington street.

A DISAGREEABLE NIGHT.

Tuesday evening was one of the nastiest and most disagreeable nights Portsmouth has experienced this winter. Very few people ventured out, as it rained steadily all the evening and the walking was something terrible. By eleven o'clock the streets were practically deserted, save for an occasional copper, reporter or a confirmed owl.

A SOCIAL SESSION.

The members of the Portsmouth Athletic club enjoyed a social session at the club house on Tuesday evening. It was regular meeting night and after business, the members toyed with the "festive" claims until the inner man was satisfied, then solos, duets, quartettes and chorus singing with J. Will as conductor, made a stormy evening pass very pleasantly.

Eruptions

Dry, moist, scaly tetter, all forms of eczema or salt rheum, pimples and other cutaneous eruptions proceed from humors, either inherited, or acquired through defective digestion and assimilation.

To treat these eruptions with drying medicines is dangerous. The thing to do is to help the system discharge the humors, and to strengthen it against their return.

Hood's Sarsaparilla permanently cured J. G. Hines, Franks, Ill., of eczema, from which he had suffered for some time; and Miss Alvina Wolter, Box 212, Algona, Wis., of pimples on her face and back and chafed skin on her body, by which she had been greatly troubled. There are more testimonials in favor of this great medicine than can be published.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Promises to cure and keeps the promise. No longer put off treatment. Buy a bottle of Hood's today.

Blinding Headaches.



"For two years I endured the tortures of nervousness, headache, muscular weakness and loss of appetite. My weight was only 76 pounds, while I had weighed over 100 pounds. I was subject to severe headaches, more, if any, better. After leaving the hospital I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People upon the recommendation of a friend who had been benefited by them, and they have done more good than all the doctors combined. I had only taken a few doses when I began to feel better and within one week had gained three pounds. I could enjoy my breakfast, which was something I had not been able to do for a long time. I have so much confidence in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and highly recommend them."
MRS. DELIA WILLIS,
243 Crescent Street, Brockton, Mass.

At all druggists or direct from Dr. W. L. Hanna Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Price 50c., 6 boxes \$2.50.

WILL CONCLUDE IT FRIDAY.

Counsel in Tohan Case Agree—Judson Will Recover.

S. Peter Emery of Portsmouth, counsel for Martin Tohan, under arrest in Exeter for an alleged assault and robbery committed upon aged William Judson, last month, and John Seamon, the prosecuting attorney, held a consultation on Tuesday and agreed to conclude the preliminary hearing before Judge Shute next Friday afternoon at two o'clock.

Last week Judson appeared to be sinking, but he rallied and the physicians now have renewed hope of his recovery. He has not yet recovered consciousness to a degree enabling him to speak of his assault.

BOWLING ALLEY CHANGES HANDS.

The Portsmouth bowling alley, on Court street, changed hands on Tuesday, when Manager Sohrman disposed of his interests there to Henry Reece of Concord Junction, Mass. Mr. Sohrman has been proprietor of the alleys for the past three years and has made bowling one of the leading sports of the city. Mr. Reece will take possession at once. Mr. Sohrman will locate in Boston, where his many friends here will wish him the greatest success in the future.

SPORTING NOTES.

The skating is ruined for the present. It is time the clubs started their pool and billiard tournaments.

Frizzall of the Warner club five is a promising basket ball player.

It is said that the Maplewood basketball team this year is a fast one.

The next games in the basket ball league will be played this Wednesday evening in Peirce hall.

The Rochester Y. M. C. A. basketball team will find the Woods Brothers dangerous opponents.

When the Portsmouth team meets the Wood Brothers five a fast game of basket ball may be expected.

The Portsmouth basketball team has a good player in Lemiere, formerly of the Co. I five of Rochester, and later of Kittery.

The Maine papers continue to fill their sporting columns with roller polo gossip, while basket ball, bowling and hockey are ignored.

J. Percy Butler, who has many friends in this city, is one of the men to receive the "varity 'I'" for services last fall on the Tufts college foot ball team.

Walter L. Stannard of Springfield, Mass., has been awarded the milecage model for 1900 by the American Century wheelmen. Stannard rode 38,887 miles during the year.

The managers of the Jeffries Rohlfs fight are having lots of trouble and it is more than probable that the contest will have to be pulled off in some other place than Clincinnati.

"BOB" HERE TONIGHT.

The World's Most Remarkable Fighter Comes To Music Hall.

The Honest Blacksmith, the comely drama in which Robert Fitz-immous appears in the title role, will be seen at Music hall tonight.

The big Cornishman has surprised his friends by the way in which he has interpreted the part assigned to him, for he has taken to acting as easily as he handles an opponent in the roped circle. Manager Percy Williams has furnished Bob with one of the most perfect organizations seen on the road this season, it being perfect in every way. The scenery and properties for each of the four acts are carried along, an extra sixty foot car being required for the duty. The company is well balanced, and spice has been added to the play by the introduction of a number of specialty artists.

Mrs. Fitzsimmons and Bobbie Fitzsimmons, Jr., are both in the organization and make the picture of Bob's home as natural as the home itself. Fitz is not merely on exhibition, for he is on the stage most of the time with something to say and plenty to do. He appears as a blacksmith, and after making a horse-shoe shoes a horse on the stage. He also is seen in his training quarters—the same quarters by the way, in which he trained at Bergen Beach for his last fights which ended so disastrously to the aspirations and feelings of Tom Sharkey and Gus Rahlin.

One of the pretty settings of the play appears in the last act when the moving pictures of the Fitz-Buhlin fight at Madison Square Garden are shown.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

The following officers of the Grand council, Princes of Jerusalem, were elected on Tuesday evening at the meeting held in Masonic hall:

M. E. S. P. G. M., Fred B. Coleman; G. H. P. D. G. M., John Hatch; M. E. S. G. S. R., Albert R. Jenkins; M. E. J. G. W., Morris C. Foye; Val. G. Treas., Frank L. Pryor; Val. G. Sec., K. of V. S. and A., James A. Rand; Val. G. M. of C., Fred H. Ward; Val. G. A., G. Fred Drew; Val. G. M. of E. W. P. Webster; G. T., Robert H. Hall.

Reserved seat tickets for Co. B's ball are on sale at Hoyt & Dow's. There are a few good seats left at 35 cents.

BASKET BALL GAMES.

The second in the series of games in the basket ball league will be held in Peirce hall this evening. The lively Maplewoods will play the Delapoons and the newly organized High school five will line up against the Portsmouths. Flag races will be run between the halves.

Don't Hesitate.

There is just one thing to use if your stomach is "out of order" and that "one thing" is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The supposition is that you want a prompt cure and a lasting cure. That is why the "Discovery" is recommended as the one thing for your condition. It cures promptly, perfectly and permanently, diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. It's sure to help. It's almost sure to cure. It has completely cured ninety-eight per cent. of all those who have given it a fair and faithful trial.

"About ten years ago I began to have trouble with my stomach," writes Mr. Wm. Conolly, of 535 Walnut St., Lorain, Ohio. "It got so bad that I had to lay off quite often two and three days in a week, my stomach would bloat and I would belch up gas, and was in awful distress at such times. I have been treated by the best doctors in this city but got no help whatever. Some said I had cancer of the stomach, others dyspepsia. I have bought and tried everything I saw advertised for dyspepsia and stomach trouble, but continued to get worse all the time. About twelve months ago I was in such a condition that my friends had some fear about my recovery. It was then I wrote you for advice. You told me that by my symptoms you thought I had liver complaint and advised the use of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Peanut Pellets' in connection. These medicines I have taken as directed, and am very happy to state that I commenced to get better from the start and have not lost a day this summer on account of my stomach. I feel tipsy, and better than I have for ten years."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanses the bowels and stimulates the liver.

INTENSE SUFFERING

FROM DYSPEPSIA AND STOMACH TROUBLE

Instantly Relieved and Permanently Cured by Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets

A New Discovery, But Not a Patent Medicine.

Dr. Redwell relates an interesting account of what he considers a remarkable case of acute stomach trouble and chronic dyspepsia by the use of the new discovery, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

He says: "The patient was a man who had suffered, to my knowledge, for years with dyspepsia. Everything he ate seemed to sour and create gases in the stomach. He had pains like rheumatism in the back, shoulder blades and limbs, fullness and distress after eating, poor appetite and loss of flesh; the heart became affected, causing palpitation and sleeplessness at night."

"I gave him powerful nerve tonics and blood remedies, but to no purpose. As an experiment I finally bought a 50 cent package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at a drug store and gave them to him. Almost immediate relief was given and after he had used four boxes he was to all appearances fully cured."

"There was no more acidity or sour, watery risings, no bloating after meals, the appetite was vigorous and he had gained between 10 and 12 pounds in weight of solid, healthy flesh."

"Although Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are advertised and sold in drug stores, yet I consider them a most valuable addition to any physician's line of remedies, as they are perfectly harmless and can be given to children or invalids or in any condition of the stomach, with perfect safety, being harmless and containing nothing but fruit and vegetable essences, pure pepsin and Golden Seal."

"Without any question they are the safest, most effective cure for indigestion, biliousness, constipation and all derangements of the stomach, however slight or severe."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are made by the F. A. Stuart Co. of Marshall, Mich., and are sold by druggists everywhere at 50 cents per package.

Little book on stomach diseases mailed free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

TABLET FOR FATHER BARRY.

In accordance with the expressed wish of the late Rev. Father John E. Barry, vicar general, Bishop Bradley has had placed in St. John's church, Concord, a tablet to the former's memory.

It consists of a copper plate mounted on a slab of white marble. Under a chalice in relief is this inscription worded by the bishop and colored in red and black:

"To the memory of Very Rev. John E. Barry, vicar general, who founded this parish September, A. D. 1865, and who died the permanent pastor Nov. 14, A. D. 1900. Pray for the repose of his soul."

The memorial is very simple but entirely appropriate for one whose truest monument is in the hearts of his parishioners.

Fall in, everybody, and march to Philbrick hall, Friday evening, and see guard mount by Co. B.

MEMBERS OF COMPANY B INTERESTED.

A matter that is attracting the attention of the members of Company B is the new bill which Secretary of War Elihu Root favors for the reorganization of the national guard. It is proposed that the national guard forces of the various states be combined in a body to be called the United States reserve, under the direction of the secretary of war. For years the regular army has endeavored to obtain control of the militia, and so ingeniously has this bill in question been worded that it leaves the impression that state organizations are not to be interfered with, when as a matter of fact, if it becomes a law, the present organization of the guard will be wiped out of existence.

DIED.

DONOVAN. In South Boston, Jan. 15th, Mrs. George Donovan.

HALL. At her father's, No. 8 Pleasant street, on Tuesday, 15th inst., Frances Mary, wife of Charles Carroll Hall, and daughter of the late Ebenezer Wainwright of this city.

Granite State
Fire Insurance Company
 OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000

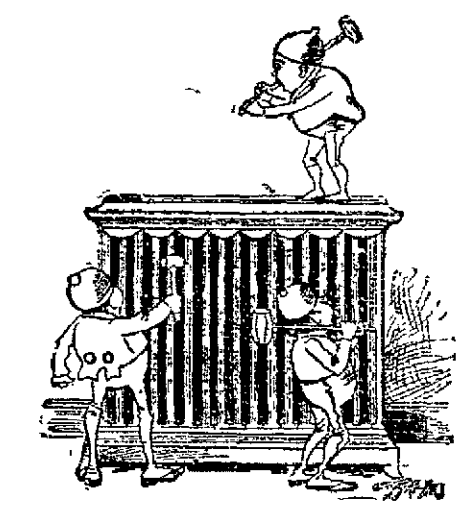
OFFICERS:
 President, FRANK JONES;
 Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN;
 Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;
 Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;
 Treasurer, JUSTIN F. SANBORN;
 Executive Committee, FRANK JONES,
 JOHN W. SANBORN, JUSTIN F. SANBORN,
 ALBERT WALLACE,
 and E. H. WINCHESTER.

We Are Now Receiving Two
 Cargos of
PORTLAND CEMENT
 AND THE
HOFFMAN CEMENT

The only lot of fresh cement in the city

We have the largest stock
 and constant shipments ensure
 the newest cements.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER
137 MARKET ST.



That Hammering Noise

In your radiator remedied,
 and all other defects or
 repairs attended to by....

G. B. CHADWICK & CO.
Mechanists,
11 BOW ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just
 Landed.

HIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty
 years. It has been used on the
 Principal Government and Other
 Public Works.

And has received the commendation of all
 the Architects and Consumers generally.
 Persons wanting cement should not be
 misled. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY:
JOHN H. BROUGHTON

W. E. Paul
RANGES
 AND
PARLOR STOVES
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a
 First Class Kitchen Furnishing
 Store, such as: Tinware
 (both grades), Enamelled
 Ware (both grades), Nickel
 Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery,
 Lamps, Oil Heaters,
 Carpet Sweepers, Washing
 Machines, Wringers, Cakes
 Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be
 found on the 5c and
 10c Counters.

Please consider that in this line
 will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts

39 to 45 Market Street.

CAUGHT THE ROBBER

THE OFFICIALS HUNTED FOR HIM IN
 BRASS BAND FASHION.

One instance in which this style of
 Detective Work succeeded admirably—
 How the Culprit Was Forced
 into a Confession.

How do detectives detect? It all depends
 on the man. There is no rule. That which
 solves one mystery today will make another
 more impenetrable tomorrow. According
 to one of the most noted detectives
 of this country, the rule of common
 sense is the best to follow.

Take a case narrated by this detective.
 He was called up on a long distance telephone,
 which in itself is not in accordance
 with the general idea of telling a
 detective of a crime. The message said
 that a farmer had been robbed of \$8,000
 in gold and asked that an operative be
 sent to the town near the farm. The
 message was received at night. The following
 morning a man from the agency
 went to the office from which the message
 was sent and announced his business
 just as a commercial traveler would announce
 his. Nothing in his appearance
 indicated that he was a man of mystery.

The man who sent the message said to
 him: "A farmer," mentioning his name
 and describing it to the farmer's
 house, "had \$8,000 in gold. He kept it
 in a box under his bed. One day while he
 was at work on his farm the money was
 stolen. That's all there is to the case."

The detective hired a horse and rode
 to the farm. He saw the farmer, but
 the farmer could tell him no more than
 the man in town who sent the message
 to the city. The detective remained in
 the neighborhood several days, visiting
 other farmers. To each of them he said:
 "I am a detective. I am looking for the
 man who stole your neighbor's money."
 Not one of the farmers had a suspicion
 of the identity of the thief. The detective
 learned the standing of each farmer
 upon whom he called. Then he returned
 to the home office.

About a week later another man went
 to the same neighborhood and told his
 business. He was a detective from the
 same agency and on the same business as
 the first. He went to each farmer and
 told his business. Then he went away.
 The farmers talked about his visit to one
 another.

At the end of the third week another
 detective went into the community. Although
 he was disguised as a lightning
 rod peddler, he told each farmer he saw,
 confidentially, that he was a detective
 looking for the man who had stolen \$8,000
 in gold. His reputation preceded him.
 Wherever he went farmers said, "You
 may be a lightning rod peddler all right,
 but you are a detective." And invariably
 he replied, "I am a detective," and all
 the farmers in the community talked
 among themselves about the lightning rod
 peddler detective who was in the country.
 This detective suddenly disappeared.

Four weeks later another visitor came
 into the community. He had no business
 except that which he proclaimed as he
 traveled. He met men in the road and
 asked, after passing the time of day: "I
 am a detective. I am here trying to find
 out who stole Farmer —'s \$8,000 in
 gold." The news traveled. It was a new
 way of hunting a criminal. There was
 no mysterious man in disguise, but a
 real, everyday man in the neighborhood
 who said he was a detective. "Have
 you seen the detective?" was as common
 a question as the salutation of the day.

To make his work all the more open this
 detective said to the farmer who lost the
 money: "You will soon have all your
 gold back. There won't be a dollar of it
 missing. The man who stole it lives in
 the neighborhood. He will confess the
 theft."

"Won't he run away before he will
 give it up?" asked the farmer.
 The detective replied: "No. The man
 who runs away will thereby say to this
 community that he is the thief. No one
 in this community will dare move away."

In the words of the chief who tells the
 story, "Every man in the community at
 once felt that somehow or other he was
 being watched. The tension became
 painful, in spite of the fact that only
 one man in the community was guilty."

Thirty-three days after the robbery a
 farmer went to town and asked that a
 detective be sent for. When the detective
 came, which was the next day, the
 farmer said to him: "Come with me and
 I will show you where the \$8,000 is buried.
 I am the thief." The two men
 went to the woods. The snow was ankle
 deep on the spot where the treasure was
 buried. After clearing away the drift
 the detective dug down and found an
 old copperpot containing the gold. He
 took it to the farmer who had lost his
 gold, and the farmer identified it. The
 detective took his prisoner back to the
 city, and in less than a week the man
 was in state prison.

"It was a common sense rule," said the
 head of the agency. "Each one of the
 men I sent up to the community learned
 that there was only one man in the community
 who was in the habit of drinking.
 He had been for years addicted to
 periodical drinks. All of the sudden
 this man stopped drinking. My men
 tried to get him to taste liquor, but he
 refused. This was our only suspicion
 that he might be guilty. Then I conceived
 the plan of having it bruited every
 day that there was a detective in the
 community. From the time I got the
 message until the confession there was
 hardly a day in which that community
 was not stirred up by the news that one
 of my detectives was in the settlement
 looking for the thief, and I always in-
 structed my men to assert that the guilty
 man lived in the community."

"Thus the talk became the topic of the
 day, on the farms, in the farmhouse,
 on the farms. Not for an instant did I allow
 anybody to forget it. After the arrest
 of the farmer I asked him what
 made him confess. He said he never could
 hear any other subject discussed.
 Every time he met one of his neighbors
 that neighbor would ask him if he had
 seen the detective. He thought once of
 going away, but just then he heard what
 my man had said, that the guilty one
 would try to go, and that fact deterred
 him. It made him afraid. Every stranger
 he met in the road was a detective.
 Every knock at his door was that of a
 detective. He could stand it no longer.
 The burden was greater than he could
 bear, and he confessed. Rather paradoxical,
 was it not, that his information as to
 drinking should have made suspicion
 against him all the stronger? The motive
 explained that."—Washington Star.

Theories are a good deal like good advice—
 carry.—Aitchison Globe.

FROM THE QUIET.

New roads, hushed with dark
 Let the horses rest,
 I will rest, I will rest,
 What the wheels can say,
 Wondering in the afterglow,
 Heart's ease of the day.

I have seen you take leave
 In a better guise;
 Griefs have had a smile for me
 When I met their eyes.
 Shall I know what new gift
 Life may make me use?

Be it yours of the dusk
 Southy may care in me
 Or the trees that bid me wait
 For the hills to rise.
 There the fields bid in peace
 Harvest yet to be.

Oh, the wiser way of them!
 They have taught me to say,
 Shall I reason deeper, I,
 Molded from the clay?
 Rather will I trust the dark,
 Heart's ease of the day.
 —Josephine Preston Peabody in Atlantic.

CRADLED BY AN ICEBERG.

A Thrilling Incident of a Cruise in
 Northern Waters.

A thrilling story of a vessel's encounter
 with an iceberg is told by Captain Chester
 of the schooner Elwood. While the
 schooner was on a fishing cruise in the
 northern waters Captain Chester sighted
 an immense iceberg apparently fast on a
 reef known to exist just off Hoonia. "It's
 a lucky find!" thought the captain as he
 headed the Elwood for the berg that he
 might fill the hold with ice to preserve
 the fish he expected to catch.

When the schooner was within a few
 yards of the berg, the anchor was dropped.
 The vessel swung around until she
 came alongside the berg, to which she
 was made fast with lines. The tide was
 at full, a gangplank was thrown over to
 a ledge on the ice, and the men began
 breaking off chunks of ice and hoisting
 them aboard. All went well until evening,
 when 30 tons of ice had been stowed in
 the hold.

Meanwhile the falling tide had caused
 the berg to settle upon the reef and to tip
 toward the side opposite the vessel. The
 gangplank rose in the air and had to be
 made fast to a ledge nearer the water to
 keep it horizontal.

Captain Chester, suspecting that all
 was not going to be well, ordered the
 crew to make sail. Before they could
 man the halyards the iceberg, with a
 grinding roar, rolled off the reef and
 started to run over.

A jagged spur of ice which had formed
 the bottom of the berg rose on the star-
 board side of the vessel and beneath it.
 The ice struck the keel, and the vessel
 lifted out of the water, resting in an ice
 cradle. Chester ordered his men to get
 into the boats and out of harm's way.
 Cutting the lines that held the schooner
 to the berg, the men pulled to a safe
 distance and waited.

The anchor held fast, and the schooner
 tugged at the chain. The tide dropped a
 few more inches, the iceberg careened
 still farther, and the Elwood rose higher.
 This proved the schooner's salvation.
 The tendency of the iceberg to roll over
 and raise the vessel brought such an
 enormous strain upon the anchor chain
 that something had to give way. Some-
 thing did, and to the joy of the fishermen
 it was not the anchor or the chain.

The iceberg lurched, and the schooner
 was seen to slide several feet along the
 crevice in which it rested. There was
 another lurch and another slide. Then
 the vessel reached a downward grade
 and the next instant shot off the iceberg
 and into the sea bows on like a rocket.
 She shipped a heavy sea as the result
 of plunging her nose beneath the surface,
 but quickly righted and after stumbling
 over her anchor chain and tugging vio-
 lently to get away settled down to her
 original state of tranquillity, to all ap-
 pearances unharmed.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Hen's Delusion.

Ephraim Knox lived in the center of
 his native village, and his hens wandered
 here and there at their own sweet will
 to the frequent annoyance of his neighbors.
 Ephraim, however, was no respecter
 of persons and considered his hens
 "as good as anybody" and desirable
 visitors.

When it was decided that the town
 library should be built in a vacant lot
 "next door to him," Ephraim was filled
 with pride and joy, and he and his hens
 superintended operations from the first.
 Ephraim's neighbor Seth was not devoted
 to hens. One day he was passing the
 site of the library with a friend and stopped
 to view the progress of affairs.

Ephraim's hens were there, cackling
 away as if their lives depended on it.
 Seth looked at them in disgust.

"What in the world are those hens
 making such a noise for, do you suppose?
 There ain't any grain in there," said the
 friend.

Gambling Houses.

There is a legend among gamblers that
 ever since gambling houses have been
 known the hour for beginning play has
 been 10 a. m. The gambler, unconven-
 tional in most things, is a great respecter
 of long established gambling customs. In
 no branch of business has there been so
 little change or so few innovations. Any
 gambler will tell you there is rarely a
 morning play of any account, yet they all
 open at 10 a. m. The hour of closing de-
 pends upon the players.

A gambling house is never open on Sun-
 day. Saturday night may be extended to
 daylight Sunday, but that doesn't count.
 It's Saturday to the gambler. On Sun-
 day there may be some short card play—
 hearts, poker, etc., but no gambler
 who is self-respecting will deal bank or
 turn the wheel on Sunday. That's an-
 other of those customs handed down
 from ancient days, but still a law unto
 the gambler.

Borrowing Trouble.

"I have heard a good deal about people
 who borrow trouble, but I think my wife
 is a champion in that line.

"Why, I thought she was always cheer-
 ful and contented with her lot?"
 "She was until our baby was born six
 weeks ago. Now she is worrying because
 my wife may marry some girl that we shan't
 like."

Distinction.

Mrs. Cowdiger—"So they are not in
 your set?"

Mrs. Proudfoot—"No, indeed. They go to
 a gymnasium, while we attend a physical
 culture class.—Judge.

A PARTICULAR DINER.

What Went Into His Mouth the Hand
 of Man Touched Not.

"Waiter, six hard boiled eggs. Be sure
 to let them boil till the yolks are mealy."
 "Yes, sir; about three minutes?" "Three
 minutes to boil an egg hard, you lunatic?
 Fifteen at least. And, waiter, do not
 remove the shells; leave that to me."
 "Yes, sir." "Now, while the eggs are
 boiling, fetch a dozen raw oysters. I do
 not want them on the half shell either, but
 in the whole shell. I want to do the open-
 ing myself, using an old knife, a screw
 driver or a chisel." "Yes, sir."

"Turning to six curious neighbors, he
 said: 'Looks like a crank, doesn't it, Mr.
 A? B? Well, I've got to put up with it,
 and it's easy now because I'm growing
 used to it. At first to be the subject of
 remark is embarrassing, but you've got
 made up your mind to a thing you've got
 to brazen it out. I'm a crank on waiters
 and chefs, and so forth. They are the
 filthiest lot of swine on earth; therefore
 I do not want to eat what they have finger-
 ed. God gave us eggs as an example
 of how pure food should be served. I eat
 eggs in the lowest dives and in the high-
 est palaces, always doing the opening my-
 self. I try to have food served as nature
 designed it."

"Waiter, those oysters were fine. Now,
 have you any Irish potatoes? I know
 they are called 'white' potatoes in New
 York, but with me they have always
 been 'Irish.' Have you any?" "Oh, yes,
 sir; always have later." "Fetch two
 or three of fair size and, mind you, fetch
 them with the jacket on, whether boiled
 or baked." "Yes, sir." "Gentlemen, an-
 other law of nature. Some idiots say
 that to boil a potato in the jacket poisons
 it. God made it to be boiled in the jack-
 et. This heathenish way of cutting off the
 jacket before boiling is a crime against
 civilization. Ed Currier is the only man
 in New York who knows how to boil po-
 tatoes. Ought to try 'em. They open
 up like a barrel of meat."

"Soup, sir?" "Soup? Waiter, never
 say soup to me again. I would as lief sip
 dishwater in a restaurant as soup made
 away from home. Order a golden plover
 and have it cooked with the skin on.
 Broil it two minutes on each side. Those
 eggs are ready. After the plover I
 should like a baked apple with cream.
 Have the apple baked with the skin on,
 and be sure not to skim the cream." "No
 apples today, sir." "Then make it an
 orange and have the whole. I'll eat
 it with a spoon. For dessert? Yes;
 English walnuts and paper shell almonds;
 serve them in the shell, with a nut
 cracker." Having finished his repast
 he turned to us, saying: "There, now,
 gentlemen; have dined as heartily as one
 could wish, and the hand of man touch-
 ed nothing I put into my mouth."—New
 York Press.

BELL WITH A CURIOUS HISTORY.

Plays an Important Part in a Trage-
 dy on the Missouri River.

There hangs in the belfry of the little
 Christian church in the town of Savannah,
 in Andover county, Mo., a bell which has
 a most curious history. In 1852
 there occurred at Lexington the most dis-
 astrous accident which ever befell a
 steamboat on the Missouri river, and one
 attended with the greatest loss of hu-
 man life. The Saluda, a side wheel steam-
 er with a battery of two boilers, was on
 its way up the river with a cargo of gen-
 eral merchandise and its cabin and lower
 deck crowded with passengers, the most
 of whom were Mormons.

The river was unusually high, and the
 current as it came around the point just
 above the town was extremely strong.
 To add to these difficulties the river was
 full of floating ice, which had broken
 loose from a gorge higher up. Captain
 Francis T. Bell, commander of the boat,
 had made repeated efforts to stem the
 rapid current, but had as often failed.
 At last, on the morning of April 9, after
 waiting several days for the flood to sub-
 side, he again ordered steam to be raised
 for a final effort. He went to the engine
 room, looked at the steam gauge and asked
 the engineer how many more pounds of
 steam it could stand. On being answer-
 ed that it had already every pound that
 it could safely carry he gave the com-
 mand, "Fill it up; put on more steam," and
 remarked to the engineer, with an oath,
 that he would round the point or blow it
 up. He then retired to the lumbering room
 and gave the final command to
 "cast loose the lines." The bow of the
 boat turned gently out into the stream as
 it was caught by the current. The en-
 gines made but one revolution. Then
 came the terrible explosion, and all was
 chaos, darkness and death.

The number of those who lost their
 lives by the explosion was never known.
 About 100 bodies were recovered, and it
 was supposed that there were as many
 more victims whose remains were never
 found. Nearly all the officers of the boat
 were killed.

The bell which had just sounded the
 deathknell of so many unfortunate ones
 was blown high up on the bank, where it
 was found uninjured. It was bought
 with what remained of the wreck by El-
 Casper Gruber, who afterward sold it to
 the Christian church at Savannah, and
 for nearly half a century it has hung in
 the belfry there. On any Sabbath morn-
 ing its clear, silvery peals can be heard
 as it calls the congregation to the house
 of God, but it is doubtful if there is one
 among them who knows aught of the sad
 tragedy connected with its history.—
 Kansas City Journal.

The Nearest Way.

The crooked streets of Boston are a
 source of wonder to many visitors. A
 Boston paragon tells of a western man who
 was a guest at the Parker House and
 went out for a walk.

He had several hours at his disposal
 and wandered about leisurely, but aim-
 lessly, until he was tired with his long
 walk. He supposed that he must have
 wandered six miles and dreaded the
 long walk back to the hotel. Stepping
 up to a policeman on a corner he asked
 to be directed the nearest way to the
 Parker House.

"Well, sir," said the policeman courte-
 ously, "you might cut across the street
 to the front door, but if I were you I'd
 walk over on the crossing."

Quite Liberal.

She (penitently)—Do you believe in the
 transmigration of souls?
 He (thinking of his dinner)—I don't
 know. I like the old way of serving
 them up—fried with anchovy sauce—beef.
 Don't you?—Fun.

All Things Follow.

Edith—There are other things in this
 world besides money, you know.
 Ethel—Oh, lots—if one only has money.
 Judge.

THE STORY OF A DUEL.

A FAMOUS COMBAT PROVOKED BY
 POLITICS IN IRELAND.

The Fatal Meeting Between Daniel
 O'Connell and J. N. D'Esterre—The
 Effect of the Duel on the Influence
 of O'Connell.

The story of an Irish political duel is
 told by Michael MacDonagh in Cornhill
 Magazine.

On Jan. 22, 1815, at a meeting of the
 newly framed Catholic association, Daniel
 O'Connell urged the necessity of in-
 fusing fresh life and energy into the
 movement for Catholic emancipation. No
 petition, as he pointed out, had been pre-
 sented to parliament the previous year.
 "I am convinced," said he, "that the
 Catholic cause has suffered by neglect of
 discussion. Had the petition been last
 year the subject of debate we should not
 now see the beggarly corporation of Dub-
 lin anticipating our efforts by a petition
 of an opposite tendency." The speech
 was reported in the newspapers the next
 day, and J. N. D'Esterre, a member of
 the corporation, sent O'Connell a letter
 demanding retraction. The latter refused
 to either admit or disclaim the expres-
 sions respecting the corporation, and
 D'Esterre then widely proclaimed that
 he was going to horsewhip O'Connell pub-
 licly. Clansmen of both parties gathered,
 ready for a general row, but D'Esterre
 did not attempt to make his threat good.
 However, he challenged O'Connell to a
 duel, and on Feb. 1 D'Esterre and O'Con-
 nell stood face to face in mortal combat
 in a field in the county of Kildare.

O'Connell for a portion of the time the
 seconds were arranging matters walked
 up and down at the end of the field near
 the road wall closely wrapped in his great
 cloak, apparently engaged in prayer. After
 awhile he joined his friends, and, recog-
 nizing in the throng Jerry MacCarthy,
 a well known Dublin tailor, he exclaimed
 in his wonted exuberance of spirits, "Ah,
 Jerry, I never missed you from an ag-
 gregate meeting." Seeing Charles Phillips,
 a well known Irish barrister and
 author of "Curran and His Contemporaries,"
 in the crowd, he called him aside and
 said: "Phillips, this seems to be not a
 personal but a political affair. I am
 obnoxious to a party, and they adopt a
 false pretense to cut me off. They have
 reckoned without their host, I promise
 you. I am one of the best shots in Ire-
 land at a mark, having as a public man
 considered it my duty to prepare for my
 own protection against such unprovoked
 aggressions as the present. Now, remember
 what I say to you. I may be struck
 myself, and then skill is out of the ques-
 tion, but if I am not my antagonist will
 have cause to regret having forced me in-
 to this conflict."

As O'Connell flung off his coat before
 repairing to his position his second care-
 fully looked him over, and, noticing that
 he wore a white muslin cravat and that
 a large bunch of seals hung from his fob,
 he had both removed, remarking that
 such conspicuous objects would regulate
 the aim of D'Esterre. The latter dis-
 played the same cool indifference. He
 was observed twirling his right leg round
 a cane resting on the ground, and then
 to the ground and then to the ground. When
 he appeared in his place, he declared that
 whatever might be the result of this un-
 pleasant business between himself and
 O'Connell it did not originate on his part
 from any religious animosity or party
 feeling. From the bottom of his heart he
 could say—and he appealed to God to
 witness the truth of his words—he har-
 bored no ill feelings against his Catholic
 fellow countryman.

The combatants were placed facing
 each other ten paces apart, with a pistol
 in each hand, the directions being that
 when the signal was given they might
 fire whenever they pleased, advancing or
 retreating before or after fire as they
 thought proper. After the signal both
 men stood with weapons down for a few
 seconds, closely watching each other.
 Then D'Esterre—maneuvering appar-
 ently to confuse O'Connell and make his
 fire at random—moved a pace to the left,
 took a step forward and raised his pistol
 as if to fire. But O'Connell, who stood
 still on the alert, anticipated him. Quick
 as lightning he lifted his weapon, aimed
 low and fired. About the same moment
 D'Esterre's weapon exploded, the bullet
 struck the ground at O'Connell's feet,
 and the unfortunate man staggered, then
 fell heavily forward amid the wild, exult-
 ing shouts of the crowd of peasants. Both
 the surgeons hastened to him. The
 bullet had struck the hip and could not be
 found, but though D'Esterre was bleed-
 ing profusely, no one suspected that he
 had received his death wound. In fact,
 Major MacNamara shook Sir Edward
 Stanley by the hand, warmly congratulat-
 ing him that the duel had ended with-
 out loss of life.

The popular excitement in Dublin when
 the result became known was tremen-
 dous. Bonfires blazed all night in the
 streets, which swarmed with crowds
 shouting in joy for the safe return of
 their favorite. Next day 700 gentlemen
 left their cards at O'Connell's residence.
 Meanwhile D'Esterre was slowly bleed-
 ing to death in his house at Bachelor's
 Walk. The end came on the afternoon of
 the third day after the duel.
 Before his death the unhappy man made
 a declaration that he alone was responsi-
 ble for his death, that O'Connell was
 blameless in the matter, as he himself
 had provoked the duel.

So ended an event memorable in the
 varied vicissitudes of O'Connell's career.
 He was at heart the kindest and most
 good natured of men; he was also of a
 deeply religious nature, and he had a
 genuine horror of bloodshed. The death
 of D'Esterre therefore filled him with re-
 morse. He publicly declared shortly af-
 terward that he had made a vow never
 again to send or to receive a challenge to
 a duel. In later years he went to the ex-
 tent of wearing a black glove always on
 his right hand as a token of his mourning
 for having killed D'Esterre. But the ef-
 fect of the duel on O'Connell's fortune
 as an agitator was immense. On that day
 he became known and loved throughout
 the length and breadth of Ireland—on
 that day dated his power and influence
 as the tribune of the Irish people.

Air in a Closed Mine.

The Institution of Mining Engineers of
 Great Britain at a recent meeting listen-
 ed to a report on the opening of a
 mine which had been tightly closed for
 15 months. The first rush of air was
 analyzed and found to contain 84 per
 cent of nitrogen, 12 per cent of fire damp
 and 4 per cent of carbon dioxide. The
 condition of the mine was practically un-
 changed, and no damage has been done
 by the gases. Bread was dried as hard
 as biscuit, cooked bacon was quite fresh,
 and water for horses had not evaporated.

CORNS ON THE FEET.

How They Are Formed and How
 They Should Be Treated.

A corn is an overgrowth of the horny
 layer of some portion of the skin of the
 foot induced by friction or undue pres-
 sure in one spot by the shoe. It is situ-
 ated generally on a prominent portion of
 one of the toes, more commonly the little
 toe, but may be on the sole of the foot or
 even on the ankle bone.

It begins by an increase in size of the
 papilla in the deeper part of the skin
 and induces an increase in the production
 of the horny skin, or horny layer. The
 start skin becomes immoderately
 thick and, the pressure from the shoe
 continuing, is pushed back against the
 enlarged papilla, causing their final atro-
 phy.

This formation of a corn affords a curi-<

WINTER HOTELS OF MAINE AND NEW HAMPSHIRE

HERE TO GO FOR A CUTTING

CUTLER'S SEA VIEW, HAMPTON BEACH.

Where you get the famous FISH DINNERS.

Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.

JOHN CUTLER, Proprietor

The Famous HOTEL WHITTIER, Open the Entire Year.

Favorite stopping place for Portsmouth people.

If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.

WIS WHITTIER, Proprietor.

OSTON & MAINE B. R.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Winter Arrangement, in Effect Oct. 8.

Leave Portsmouth

Boston, 3 50, 7 20, 8 15, 10 53 a. m.

2 21, 5 00, 7 28 p. m. Sunday, 3 50,

8 00 a. m., 2 21, 5 00 p. m.

Portland, 9 55, 10 45 a. m., 2 45, 8 50,

9 20 p. m. Sunday, 8 30, 10 45 a. m.,

8 55 p. m.

Wells Beach, 9 55 a. m., 2 45, 5 22 p. m.

Sunday, 8 30 a. m.

Old Orchard and Portland, 9 55 a. m.,

2 45, 5 22 p. m. Sunday, 8 30 a. m.

North Conway, 9 55 a. m., 2 45 p. m.

Somersworth, 4 30, 9 45, 9 55, a. m.,

2 40, 2 45, 5 22, 5 30 p. m.

Rochester, 9 45, 9 55 a. m., 2 40, 2 45,

5 22, 5 30 p. m.

Dover, 4 50, 9 45 a. m., 12 20, 2 40,

5 32, 8 52 p. m. Sunday, 8 30, 10 45 a. m.,

8 57 p. m.

North Hampton and Hampton, 7 20,

8 15, 10 53 a. m., 5 00 p. m. Sunday,

8 00 a. m., 5 00 p. m.

Leave Portsmouth

Boston, 7 20, 9 00, 10 10, a. m.,

12 30, 3 30, 4 45, 7 00, 7 45 p. m. Sun-

day, 4 30, 8 20, 9 00 a. m., 6 40, 7 00 p. m.

Leave North Conway, 7 25 a. m., 4 15 p. m.

Leave Rochester, 7 19, 9 47 a. m., 3 50,

6 25 p. m. Sunday, 7 00 a. m.

Leave Somersworth, 6 35, 7 32, 10 00 a. m.,

4 08, 6 29 p. m.

Leave Dover, 6 50, 10 24 a. m., 7 40, 4 30,

6 30, 9 25 p. m. Sunday, 7 30 a. m.,

9 25 p. m.

Leave Hampton, 9 22, 11 53 a. m., 2 13,

4 59, 6 16 p. m. Sunday, 6 26, 10 06 a. m.,

8 09 p. m.

Leave North Hampton, 9 23, 11 59 a. m.,

2 19, 5 05, 6 21 p. m. Sunday, 6 30,

10 12 a. m., 8 15 p. m.

Leave Greenland, 9 35 a. m., 12 05, 2 23,

5 11, 6 27 p. m. Sunday, 6 35, 10 18 a. m.,

8 20 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth, 8 30 a. m., 12 45, 5 25 p. m.

Greenland Village, 8 39 a. m., 12 54, 5 33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction, 9 07 a. m., 1 07, 5 58 p. m.

Eppling, 9 22 a. m., 1 21, 6 14 p. m.

Raymond, 9 32 a. m., 1 32, 6 25 p. m.

Returning leave

Concord, 7 45, 10 25 a. m., 3 30 p. m.

Manchester, 8 30, 11 10 a. m., 4 20 p. m.

Raymond, 9 10, 11 48 a. m., 5 02 p. m.

Eppling, 9 22 a. m., 12 00 p. m., 5 15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction, 9 47 a. m., 12 17, 5 53 p. m.

Greenland Village, 10 01 a. m., 12 29, 6 06 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

U. S. NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132.

GOVERNMENT BOAT.

FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.

Leaves Navy Yard—8 23, 8 40, 9 15, 10 00, 10 30, 11 45 a. m., 1 35, 2 00, 3 00, 4 00, 5 00, 5 45, 7 45 p. m. Sundays, 10 00, 10 15 a. m., 12 15, 12 35 p. m. Holidays, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8 30, 8 50, 9 20, 10 15, 11 00 a. m., 12 15, 1 15, 2 15, 3 30, 4 30, 5 30, 6 00, 6 10 p. m. Sundays, 10 07, a. m., 12 05, 12 25, 12 45 p. m. Holidays, 10 00, 11 00 a. m., 12 00 p. m. Wednesdays and Saturdays

CAREERS FORETOLD.

SOME REMARKABLE PREDICTIONS THAT WERE FULFILLED.

Men Who Achieved Fame Just as It Was Foretold—But We Must Not Forget That Many Are Called, but Few Are Chosen.

For one prediction that comes true many more fail, of which we never hear. Many a fond mother predicts a professorship or judgeship for her favorite son, who nevertheless sinks through the world among the crowd of unknown people. For all that sundry remarkable predictions have at various times been uttered which have come true, and yet nothing miraculous has been attributed to them.

Sulla said of Caesar, when he pardoned him at the earnest entreaty of his friends: "You wish his pardon—I consent, but know that this young man whose life you so eagerly plead for will prove the most deadly enemy of the party which you and I have defended. There is in Caesar more than a Marius." The prediction was realized.

Thomas Aquinas was so unusually simple and acquiescent in conversation that his fellow students regarded him as a very mediocre person and jocularly called him "the dumb ox of Sicily." His master, Albert, not knowing himself what to think, took occasion one day, before a large assemblage, to interrogate him on several very profound questions, to which the disciple replied with so penetrating a sagacity that Albert turned toward the youths who surrounded his chair, and said, "You call brother Thomas a dumb ox, but be assured that one day the noise of his doctrines will be heard all over the world."

Sully's father predicted of him, when only 13 years old, that he would one day be great by reason of his courage and his virtues. Had not the prophecy come true we had never heard of it. But Sully was early put in the way of promotion, and once in the road the rest is comparatively easy.

Cardinal Morton, archbishop of Canterbury, early predicted the future of Sir Thomas More. Pointing to the boy one day, he said to those about him, "That youth will one day be the ornament of England."

Cardinal Wolsey, though a butcher's son, had an early presentment of his future eminence. He used to say that if he could but once sit foot of a court he would soon introduce himself there. And so he did, for he obtained admission at court, the possessor of a humble benefice, than he did not hesitate to say that "henceforth there was no favor to which he dared not aspire."

At 18, Gondal, afterward Cardinal de Retz, composed certain reminiscences of early studies, on reading which Richelieu exclaimed, "Here's a dangerous fellow!"

Milton in his early writings foreshadowed his great poem, then not matured in his mind. He declared his intention many years before he commenced his task of writing some great poem for posterity, which the world would not willingly let die.

Mazarin early predicted the brilliant career of Louis XIV. He said of him, "He has in him stuff for four kings." And at another time, "He may take the road a little later than others, but he will go much farther."

One day a mason named Barbo said to Mme. de Maintenon, who was at that time the wife of Scarron, "After much trouble a great king will love you, you will reign; but, although at the summit of favor, it will be of no benefit to you." He added some remarkable details, which appeared to cause her some emotion. Her friends rallied her about the prediction, when the conjurer said to them with the air of a man confident of the truth of what he said, "You will be glad to kiss the hem of her garment, then, instead of amusing yourself at her expense."

On the other hand, Louis XIV. one day observed to Rochefoucauld and the Duc de Crequi: "Astrology is altogether false. I had my horoscope drawn in Italy, and they told me that after having lived a long time I would fall in love with an old woman, and love her to the end of my days. Is there the least likelihood of that?" And, so saying, he burst out laughing. But this did not nevertheless hinder him from marrying Mme. de Maintenon when she was 50 years old. So that both the prediction of the mason and that of the Italian conjurer came true at last.

When Voltaire was engaged in the study of classical learning, the Father Lejay was once very much irritated by the insolence of his reportees, and taking him by the collar shook him roughly, saying: "Wretched youth! You will some day be the standard of delusion in France." Father Palu, Voltaire's confessor, did not less correctly divine the future career of his young penitent when he said of him, "This boy is devoted by a thirst for celebrity."

Sterna told an anecdote of what happened to him at Halifax. The schoolmaster had got the ceiling newly whitewashed, and the mischievous boy, mounting the steps almost before the job was completed, daubed with a brush on the ceiling the words, in capital letters, "J. M. Sterna."

For this the teacher ordered him, on hearing of which the master expressed his displeasure and said, before Sterna, that he would not have the name affixed, seeing that Sterna was a boy of genius and certain to make a reputation in the world.

Let us conclude by adopting the thoughts of Goethe: "Our desires are the presentiments of the faculties which lie within us—the precursors of those things which we are capable of performing. That which we would be and that which we desire prompt themselves to our imagination, about us and in the future; we prove our aspiration to an object which we already secretly possess. It is thus that an intense anticipation transforms a real possibility into an imaginary reality. When such a tendency is decided in us, at each stage of our development a portion of our primitive desire accomplishes itself, under favorable circumstances, by direct means and in unfavorable circumstances by some more circuitous route, from which, however, we never fail to reach the straight road again."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Was It a Chainless?

Tennyson spoke of a cycle of Cathay, but it is a noteworthy fact that he didn't refer to it as being a chainless one. So here is an invention at last that the Chinese will hardly have the nerve to claim.

—Cleveland Leader.

The British empire has an area of 11,400,000 square miles and a population of 400,000,000. The British empire is six times as extensive as that of ancient Rome in its palmy days.

The value of the cattle in western America is estimated at \$9,000,000,000, or five times that of all the cattle in Australia.

AN EXTRAORDINARY KILLING.

The Story of an Arizona Sheriff and a Nerve Desperado.

"One of the nerviest shootings that ever came off in the west occurred some years ago in Arizona," said a Denver man at the Hotel Victoria. "I think it was at Tombstone that it happened, but that I am not certain. It seemed that a certain road agent and all around desperado character had turned up in the town. Of course he was traveling strictly incognito, but he was recognized, and the news of his arrival soon reached the ears of the sheriff, who straightway started out to land him. The bad men of the west travel with their lives in their hands and know it. They are always prepared for the possibility of capture or an attempt which may be made to do so, and they try to take every precaution to render such action abortive. Then, too, as a rule these men prefer death to capture. In most cases capture means that they will ultimately dance the jig of death at the end of the hempen thread after having been duly tried and sentenced. But even when they have nothing worse to face than a term of years in the pen they will put up as stubborn a resistance as if they were waiting for murder, for their love of freedom causes them to prefer death in a fight to being imprisoned for a term of years. The desperado I am telling you of, however, had committed every crime known to the criminal calendar, and there were a dozen rewards offered for him, dead or alive.

"Capture with him meant certain and ignominious death. And it was a surety that he would fight to the bitter end and sell his life as dearly as possible. The sheriff knew this, but himself a desperately courageous man, nevertheless resolved on his capture. But he was as careful as possible about it and placed his man by carefully guarded inquiries in order that the quarry might not take fright and escape him. Finally the sheriff found out that the road agent was in a gambling joint and went there after him. The robber in the meantime had sized the room up carefully, and while not expecting trouble he took what precautions he could to avoid it should it arise.

"The sheriff's most intimate friend, a man named Driscoll, was playing faro, and the desperado took the seat beside him, which faced the door. Suddenly that door was flung open with a crash, and the sheriff, a revolver in either hand, appeared in the portal. Men dived for places of safety, tables and chairs were upset, and in the confusion the road agent jumped on Driscoll's back and swung him between him and the sheriff. The robber was the stronger man, but Driscoll put up a good fight, and while he could not shake him off or turn him toward the sheriff he nevertheless could prevent him from drawing his gun, which the road agent was desperately trying to do. Around and around they swung, the sheriff excitedly dancing around the men, afraid to shoot on account of the fear of injuring his friend.

"For the land's sake, Danny, hold still," he cried, "till I get a shot at the devil."

"How can I?" gasped Driscoll. "The palpeen's stronger than I am."

"For a few seconds longer the struggle went on, and then Driscoll spread his legs apart in an effort to acquire sufficient purchase with his feet to hold the road agent still. The sheriff saw his chance and without a second's delay dove back-ball fashion through Driscoll's legs. Turning then he shot upward, and with the ring of the shot the road agent's soul took flight. A more extraordinary killing never took place in the west."—New York Tribune.

The Helpless Woman.

There was once a woman who had never learned how to swim, although she went in bathing every day in the summer. She had a friend who had acquired this art with some trouble and was very proud of her proficiency in it.

"It is absurd," said this friend, "to live near the water and not swim. It makes you very attractive to good swimmers if you can go out with them and they do not feel that you are a drag on their pleasures. What would you do in a case like this? You fell off the pier last night, didn't you?"

"With these words she dived off into the water and swam about by herself.

"It is a good thing to have a woman swim so well," said one of the men near by. "Now, if any of the children fall into the water she can rescue them."

Just then the woman who could not swim helped herself utter a scream and fell into the sea. Instantly five men leaped in to rescue her and spent the rest of the day rescuing her and inquiring how she was leaving the swimmer to dive by herself.

This teaches us that Nothing Succeeds like Distress.—Century.

One Was Ready.

A gentleman met a young woman who had formerly been a servant in his house and being interested in her welfare said to her, "Why, haven't you got married yet?"

"No, sir."

"Well, I thought you would have been married before now?"

"Oh, no, sir," she said. "There's two waitin'."

"Two?" he exclaimed. "Why, you don't intend to marry two, do you?"

"No, sir."

"Then who are they?" he inquired.

"Why," she replied naively, "the two that's waitin' is the priest an me!"

A Reminder.

Mrs. Starvem—How do you like the chicken salad, Mr. Joaksmith?

Mr. Joaksmith—Oh, that reminds me. I bought a book that was to be sent home today. Did it come?

Mrs. Starvem—Yes, but why should the chicken salad remind you of it?

Mr. Joaksmith—Well, the book is half calf.—Philadelphia Press.

Telling Her How to Choose.

Nell (excitedly)—Here's a telegram from Jack Painter of the varsity team.

Belle—What's it say?

"It says: 'Nose broken. How do you prefer it set—Greek or Roman?'"—Philadelphia Record.

Political buttons cannot be worn in Canada during the heat of a campaign. This is due to a clause in the Dominion franchise act which says that no person shall exhibit any sign of his political faith after the official nominations are made.

The way of the transgressor is hard in modern times. The persons who commit crimes are daily coming to grief. Escape is less frequent than in former years.

AN ATTRACTIVE COOK.

A Style of Dress That Will Add Relish to Any Dish.

To the Women of the Company. The Joy White contributes a series of papers on "Cookery for Ladies," advising the world to be exact in putting on their smart and costly costumes. "Wear big aprons—regular aprons that button in the back and have long sleeves. Full bishop sleeves that will go on over any dress, and that are 18 inches wide at the top, and that may be slipped out when the apron is laundered. This pinado is usually made of white or some pretty print, light colored, because it looks fresher and is just as easy to launder as a dark one. This cooking apron should be worn for other purposes. You can see for yourself how much easier it is to come to your work of preparing delicate dishes with an apron which you have not soiled with grease or dirt, than any other wear that would mean getting dirty particles in it, even with great care. With the apron is worn a pretty little cap made of muslin or from a pocket handkerchief. This keeps the flying particles of flour from settling in the hair, and it also keeps the hair in place. Then pinned to one side is a small hand towel, and to the other a holder on a long tape.

"You know how often the fingers need wiping while you are doing even the simplest bit of cookery. If you have to step to the towel rack every time, you take many unnecessary steps. Then you know what a habit unattached holders have of getting mislaid, slipping out of sight just when they are needed. Sometimes you can't stop to hunt them up, and then you make shift with anything and perhaps burn your fingers. Well, if you have the towel and holder fastened to the belt of your apron, you don't have to cross the kitchen to use one, and the other can't get away from you.

"Let me tell you something, girls—this dress is a very becoming one, and you needn't be afraid to let any one see you in the cooking cap and apron. My word for it, any dish you may cook will be relished when you wear this sort of costume in its preparation, for in itself it suggests neatness, daintiness and all the rest that goes to make dishes tempting and appetizing."

DANGEROUS DISEASES.

The Difference Between Ailments That Are Contagious and Infectious.

The terms contagious and infectious are not synonymous. A disease is contagious when it is transmitted from the sick to the well by personal communication or contact, more or less intimate, and all contagious diseases are infectious—i. e., they are due to the introduction into the body of a susceptible individual of a living germ. But all infectious diseases are not contagious. Thus smallpox, scarlet fever, measles, diphtheria, influenza, etc., are infectious diseases which are contagious, while malarial fevers, typhoid fever, yellow fever, cholera, pneumonia, peritonitis, etc., are infectious diseases which are not contagious—at least they are only contagious under very exceptional circumstances, and those in close communication with the sick as nurses, etc., do not contract these diseases as a result of such close association or contact.

The generalization that all infectious diseases are due to the introduction into the bodies of susceptible individuals of living germs capable of reproduction is based upon exact knowledge, gained chiefly during the past 20 years, as regards the specific infectious agents or germs of a considerable number of the diseases of this class. In some infectious diseases, however, no such positive demonstration has yet been made.

The investigations which have been made justify the statement that each infectious disease is due to a specific—i. e., distinct—micro organism. There are, however, certain infectious diseases which physicians formerly supposed to be distinct, and to which specific names are given which are now known to be due to one and the same infectious agent or germ. Thus puerperal fever and erysipelas are now recognized as being caused by the same germ, the germ which is the usual cause of pneumonia is also the cause of a considerable proportion of the cases of cerebro spinal meningitis, etc.—Surgeon General George M. Sternberg in Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

Moonsline.

A sailor on one of Uncle Sam's warships writes to a newspaper in his native city as follows:

"Whatever scientists say to the contrary, every sea captain will tell you that moonlight can melt a man's face out of shape if it shines on him while he sleeps. And that it will spoil food, too, much quicker than sunlight. One night as well tell you that a whale does not know when its trail is crossed, even when it is miles away. Whalers all know that, and if they can't explain it they are just as sure of it as they are that there is a rise and fall of tides.

"Moonlight will sour milk, too, a lot quicker than sunlight, and it will spoil fish or pork quicker, too. Townfolk don't believe all this, but most farmers know it.

"Every seafaring man has seen how moonlight acts. Down in the south, where I've been a good deal, they say that if the moon shines on a newborn baby it will have green eyes. They say the same thing in France too."

Penalties of Being a Bachelor.

The ancient Romans were severe with their bachelors. They were made to pay heavy fines, and, worse than that, Cincinnatus, after the siege of Veii, is reported to have compelled them to marry the widows of the soldiers who had fallen in war. In the time of Augustus married men were preferred for public office. The Romans who had three children were exempted from personal taxes, and the bachelors had to pay them. Plato condemned single men to a fine, and at Sparta they were driven at certain times to the Temple of Hercules by the women, who castigated them in true military style. In the French settlements of Canada women were sent over after the men, and the single men, who they might be forced to marry, were subjected to a heavy tax and to restrictions on their business and their movements generally.—Exchange.

A Very Good Reason.

"Why did he boy stand on the burning deck?" asked an Algonquian girl.

"If that's a conundrum," replied her friend, "I'll give him, for I never guess conundrums. Why did the boy stand on the burning deck?"

"Because it was too hot for him to sit down."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Great Aim.

"It was the aim of my life," said the big man with a satisfied sigh.

"What's that?"

"Brought down four ducks and a sand crane at one shot."—Detroit Free Press.

A CONFEDERATE AIRSHIP.

The Artistic Avia, Which Was to Destroy Grant's Army.

Traveling in the air by means of balloons is not of very remote date. The first successful experiments in this line were made in France about 1783, when the balloon sailed across the Seine and a part of Paris, remaining in the air 25 minutes. A balloon was used for military observation at the battle of Fleurus, fought in 1794.

A great deal concerning aeronautics can be found in books and newspapers, but there is one experiment that seems to have escaped the notice of the curious.

In the winter of 1894-5 General Robert E. Lee and his army were defending Petersburg, Va. The troops were stretched out along the lines perhaps at the rate of one to every 100 yards.

McGovern's brigade held the works not far from battery 50 for the star fort, and near where the great dam was built. One old, raw day the brigade was called out, without arms, to hear a speech from a scientific personage who was introduced as Professor Blank. The old soldiers crowded around and took their seats on the cold ground, and he unfolded his scheme for demoralizing and driving away Grant's army. He had just invented an airship.

In shape it was something like a bird, and for that reason he called it Artistic Avia, or the Bird of Art, which was the meaning of the two Latin words. The frame was made of hoop iron and wire. It was covered with white silk split. It was to be run by one horse-power engine, and one man to each bird would be sufficient. The engine was to be in the body of the bird and to furnish power for keeping the wings in motion. A small door at the shoulder was opened or closed to control the direction of the Bird of Art. A door under the throat was opened when it was desirable to descend and a door on top of the neck when the operator wished to go higher. There was machinery by which the tail could be spread out or closed. In the body of the bird there was room for a number of shells, and the operator by touching a spring with his foot could drop them upon the enemy from a safe distance.

The "professor" said that he had completed one bird and made a test of its speed and how it would work. He tied it to a flat cap, which was coupled to a flat engine. It was attached to the flat cap by a long, strong rope. The word was given, and the railroad engine started off at great speed. The Bird of Art did the same and had no trouble in keeping up with the iron horse without pulling on the rope.

The "professor" concluded his remarks by saying he needed a little more money to make birds enough to destroy Grant's army and asked the old soldiers to contribute \$1 each to the cause. Many of them did, and the "professor" moved on and disappeared.

No doubt many of the survivors have forgotten this incident, but not long ago the writer met John W. Butler, a commercial traveler, who belonged to the Fourteenth S. C. V. in 1864, and asked him:

"Did you ever hear of the Artistic Avia?"

He replied, "I certainly have heard of it, for I gave a dollar to it."—Chicago News and Courier.

The Man Who Disappeared.

A group of men were talking in an uptown club the other night about the size and complexity of the two or three great American universities and of the way in which unknown students who came down to college from some small inland high school are sometimes swallowed up and lost.

"I never had the thing brought home to me in quite the same tragic way," said a recent Harvard alumnus, "as I did one day in the lecture room. It was a small task, comparatively speaking, one of those classes where the instructor takes the attendance instead of several monitors who are responsible for various parts of the room. The instructor ran down the list of names until he came to one to which there was no answer of 'Here.' He looked inquiringly over the room, and finally he said somewhat testily: '

Yes It's Stronger

Eagle

QUAD-STAY.

Sprockets always in line.

Road Racer, \$50-
Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the world. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S
BICYCLE STORE,
21 Fleet Street, Portsmouth.



SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

Now, as we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

C. E. BOYNTON,
BOTTLES OF ALL KINDS OF
Summer Drinks,

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer, Tonic, Vanilla Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.
Bottler of Eldridge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED
A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton
16 Bow Street, Portsmouth

Get Estimates
FROM THE
HERALD ON
JOB PRINTING.

For neat and attractive printing there is no better place.

S. G.
BEST 10c. CIGAR
In The Market.
S. GRYZMISH, MFG.
Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.
WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 16, 1901
CITY BRIEFS

New moon next Sunday.
Co. B held a drill on Tuesday evening.
A long period of quiet in police circles.
Runaways are getting to be quite frequent.
Rather sloppy walking, Tuesday afternoon and evening.
Oil Cloth Floor Carpet at the Globe Grocery Co.'s carpet rooms.
The skating has been spoiled and the sleighing will soon follow suit.
One of the High school teachers lost a valuable gold watch on the streets Monday.
The January term of court does not promise to be fruitful in the trial of jury cases.
Lot of Ladies' French Flannel Waists to be closed out at the Globe Grocery Co. this week.
The High school graduating class have secured The Man From Mexico for their annual benefit.
There is considerable interest in the Delapoon-Maplewood basket ball game at Peirce hall this evening.
Takes the burn out; heals the wound; cures the pain. Dr. Thomas Electric Oil, the household remedy.
A good acting company and a show especially interesting for ladies will be seen at Music hall tonight.
The next state encampment of the New Hampshire G. A. R., will be held at Concord, April 3d, and 4th.
When doctors fail try Barcock Blood Bitters. Cures dyspepsia, constipation; invigorates the whole system.
On Thursday, at the Globe Grocery Co., there will be a special sale of 1250 pounds of Lamb at 6 1-2 cents a pound.
The basket ball games will be resumed this evening at Peirce hall and the usual exciting flag races will take place.
Great bay smelters have been reaping a rich harvest for the past few weeks and one man has averaged nearly five dollars a day.
John McLun has been seen all over New England between Lewiston and Boston at about the same time, according to reports.
The Delapoons and Unities are to play an exhibition game of basket ball some time the latter part of this month, followed by a dance.
It is lucky that Hander, the Portland negro murderer does not live in the south. He would have been lynched long ere this if he had.
The little folks love Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Pleasant to take; perfectly harmless; positive cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma.
Tickets for Our New Minister, which made such a tremendous success in Boston and New York, go on sale at Music hall on Thursday morning.
Adjutant-General Ayling, General Tolles and Colonel Upham and Tetley recently held a conference in Concord and considered National Guard affairs.
"Bob" Fitzsimmons, the greatest fighter the world has ever known, at Music hall tonight. He will be supported by Mrs. Fitzsimmons and child and a strong cast.
A Kittery man with his faithful dog "Tray" was arrested at the ferry landing on Tuesday afternoon for drunkenness. The man slept off his spree with doggie in the same bunk with him.
Scratch, scratch, scratch; unable to attend to business during the day or sleep during the night. Itching piles—horrible plague. Doan's Ointment cures. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.
East Rockingham Pomona grange held a special meeting at Greenland on Tuesday, the occasion being the installation of officers. Prominent speakers were present and the meeting was of unusual interest.
It is reported that the Dartmouth men in Boston are contemplating giving Hon. Henry E. Burham a dinner in that city in the near future in honor of the fact that another alumnus of

the college has been elected to the national senate.
There is a case of scarlet fever on Granite State avenue.
The Clarity Whist club met in Peirce hall Tuesday afternoon.
There will be but one jury trial at this January term of supreme court.
Lovers of basket ball will see some good sport at Peirce hall this evening.
A meeting of the trustees of the public library was held Tuesday afternoon.
Joiners have finished their work on Captain F. E. H. Marden's new house.
A plan is on foot to build a bicycle side path between Saco and Portland.
A meeting of the city council was called for Tuesday evening, but no quorum was present.
Fitzsimmons, the famous fighter, makes his first appearance in this city tonight at Music hall.
The New Hampshire sanitary bulletin for January has been sent out by the state board of health.
The Union Rebekah lodge held their regular meeting on Tuesday evening. A collation was served.
Special theatre cars to York on Saturday evening, at the close of Our New Minister at Music hall.
The New Hampshire legislature will elect Judge Henry E. Burham a United States senator Thursday.
There is very little change in local retail market figures, the principal variations from last week being a slight drop in the price of fish.
E. L. Dearborn, engineer on the Portsmouth way freight from Concord if off duty on account of illness and W. G. Bryant is substituting for him.
The effects of the heavy holiday trade and the weather are still felt on the street and in a number of branches of business very little is being done at present.
Frank A. Whipple, of Goffstown, grand warden of New Hampshire N. E. O. P., left Monday on a week's trip to this city and Boston in the interest of the order.
In the Congregational church at Eliot at two o'clock Tuesday afternoon, were held the funeral services of James W. Hanson, the pastor reading the services. Interment was in Bolt Hill cemetery.
This is the time of year when the police station is sought after by the men who are looking after work on the ice, but are unable to get it. At this time it is all right, as there is no work and they have no place to stop, the police station finds them.
At 4.30 o'clock on Tuesday, the last of the old Manchester depot buildings, which have stood for many years near the Amoskeag bridge, was razed to the ground by employees of the Boston and Maine. The character of the locality has been greatly changed by the removal of the building.
The U. S. Civil Service examinations will be held at several places in each state during March and April to secure young men and women for various government positions. Last year upwards of 8000 such appointments were made without political influence. No fees are charged. Information about the places and dates of examinations can be had free by writing the Columbian Correspondence College, Washington, D. C.

SNEEZE AND BLOW.
That is what you must do when you have catarrh in the head. The way to cure this disease is to purify the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine soothes and heals the inflamed surfaces, rebuilds the delicate tissues and permanently cures catarrh by expelling from the blood the scrofulous taints upon which it depends. Be sure to get Hood's.
Biliousness is cured by Hood's Pills 25c.

AT THE NAVY YARD.
The news in the Herald regarding the Reina Mercedes, was the topic of conversation on Tuesday.
Commandant's Orderly Donnelly is visiting in Philadelphia, and Sergeant Janson is at the commandant's door.
The Bath Iron works have requested permission to dock the torpedo boat Bugley here previous to her trial trip.
Nine men were discharged in the steam engineering department on Monday, most of the number being pattern makers and boilermakers.
Three helpers have been called into the construction and repair department to do clerical work for a few days, by order of the secretary of the navy.
Alvah Frost of Kittery, has been appointed draughtsman by Secretary Long as a result of the recent competitive examination. He is in every way qualified to fill the position and his friends are well pleased over his good fortune.

You May Need Pain-Killer
For Cuts Burns Bruises
It is a sure, safe and quick remedy.
There's ONLY ONE
Pain-Killer
For Over Fifty Years
Mrs. Winslow's Sore Throat Syrup has been used for children for thirty years. It soothes the inflamed membrane, allays all pain, cures whooping cough, and in the heat remedy for Diarrhoea, twenty five cents a bottle.

THE BIG FIGHTER AND HIS THEATRICAL COMPANY HERE.
Quite a Crowd Was at the Depot When He Arrived.
He is Having Splendid Success in The Honest Blacksmith.

The world's greatest combination of bones, muscle, friskiness and red hair, the famous fighter and successful actor, Robert Fitzsimmons and his theatrical company, who are appearing in The Honest Blacksmith, arrived in Portsmouth on the 12:45 train over the Concord branch of the Boston & Maine, today.
There was quite a crowd at the passenger station when the train pulled in and the majority of those present were there to see the man who has been popularly termed as a "human kangaroo." The former champion pugilist was accompanied by Mrs. Fitzsimmons and their son, Robert, Jr., more generally called "Little Bob."
Mr. Fitzsimmons appeared on the platform of the car very soon after the train had come to a stop and as soon as he had reached the solid boards of the

WILL RAISE FROGS.
A frog hatchery is soon to be started on the outskirts of War by the Massachusetts Frog company. Boston capitalists have acquired fifteen acres of land belonging to the old King farm, bordering on Hardwick pond, of Daniel S. Kennedy, for the purpose of breeding and raising frogs for college and for market.

THE GAS TIP REGULATOR
Designed to take the place of the above for residence and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure and will save you from 30 to 60 per cent on your monthly bills. Will do all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. \$3.50 per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.

PERSONALS.
Miss Kate Welch is the guest of friends in Boston.
Senator Urch is confined to his house with an attack of the gripe.
Lawyer Guptill was counsel in a divorce case at Exeter on Tuesday.
Mrs. M. Henry Gregg has been called to Mattapan, Mass., by the illness of her daughter.
Capt. Mayo of the Jerry's Point life saving station went to Boston on Monday morning.
Dr. S. F. Pickering is the guest of Ralph E. Gould at Lisbon Falls, Me., on a hunting trip.
William Page of Bridge street, who has been quite ill for a couple of weeks, is much improved.
Postmaster John H. Bartlett is confined to his home on State street by an attack of the gripe.
The marriage of Miss Sadie B. French and Mr. Israel M. Schurman is to take place on January 23d.
Joseph W. Harlow has returned from a trip to Milwaukee, Wis., called there by the death of his mother.
Capt. B. F. Jacobs and Mrs. Jacobs of Melrose, Mass., have been the guests of Mrs. Mary A. Pendexter of Vaughan street.
Mr. and Mrs. J. Clifford Simpson have returned from their wedding tour and are occupying their new home on Foster street, Brookline, Mass.

SUPREME COURT.
One Jury Trial Being Heard at the Session in Exeter.
Judge Young's only business in the supreme court at Exeter, Tuesday, was given to the hearing of several uncontested divorce cases. This morning at 9:30 o'clock was set as the time for the jury trial of the suit brought by Anna J. Smith of Brentwood vs. Nathaniel W. Ladd of Boston, administrator of the estate of Olivia E. R. Norris, to recover the amount of four years' service. Eastman & Hollis of Exeter are counsel for the plaintiff and John Kivel of Dover for the defendant.
The jury impaneled to sit on the case was as follows: Wilbur F. Wilson of Atkinson, foreman; Frank C. Marston of Portsmouth, Daniel M. Boyd of Londonderry, Libby Bennett of Portsmouth, Horace S. Rowe of Derry, Lowell Boyd of Seabrook, Arthur L. Campbell of Hampstead, Orson S. Bartlett of Derry, James E. Darbe of Danville, Sewell L. Day of Exeter, Charles H. Barker of Windham and Josiah B. Greeley of East Kingston.
The petit jurors not drawn on this panel were excused from further attendance at this term of court.

REINSEWALD'S NAVAL BAND OF 16 PIECES WILL FURNISH MUSIC FOR CO. B'S BALL, FRIDAY EVENING.
HARBOR FRONT NEWS.
Arrived, Jan. 16.—Schooners Anne L. Wilder, Boston for Lincolnville; Morris and Cliff, New York for Rockland; H. O. Chamberlain, Baritan river; Malcolm Baxter, Jr., Baltimore; Mary Manning, do.; tug Shawanese, Perth Amboy for Boston, leaving barge Bravo.
Sailed, Jan. 16.—Tug Shawanese, Perth Amboy, towing coal barge.
Arrived, Jan. 16.—Barge Flora, from Perth Amboy, with 1552 tons tons coal for J. A. & A. W. Walker.

ARE YOU PLUMP
or thin? red cheeks or sallow life in your step or feel your weight? are you comfortable or hoping to be so next spring or summer or fall?
One is health; the other is not-quite health.
This condition of not-quite health can be turned into health with Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil.
It is a pity to get in the habit of thinking of health as a thing to be hoped for; why not go for it now!
There is only one way to make strength: by food. You want appetite first, then food. The emulsion will give you food-rest, to master your food with.
We'll send you a little to try, if you like.
SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York.

COOKING DEMONSTRATIONS.
Much interest centers this week on the demonstrations of practical cooking by Myrtle Ethelyn Robinson at U. V. U hall, which will close on Friday afternoon. This evening at 7:30. The demonstrations are being attended by the leading people of the city and they find it very profitable and interesting, at no cost whatever.

SCHOONERS COLLIDE.
The fishing schooner Robert Kilham, while coming into the harbor this forenoon, collided with the coal schooner Mary Manning, at anchor and the forward rigging of the former was considerably damaged as a result. The fishing craft made the harbor and will have to be repaired before the next trip.

POLICE COURT.
In police court this forenoon before Judge Emery, John Feeney, a married man, was fined \$3 and costs of \$5.13 for drunkenness on Daniel street, Tuesday afternoon. Feeney was fighting drunk when arrested and put his fist through a saloon window. He will probably go up to the farm in default.

THE GAS TIP REGULATOR
Designed to take the place of the above for residence and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure and will save you from 30 to 60 per cent on your monthly bills. Will do all the work claimed for the large machine. Price, 25 cents each. \$3.50 per dozen. Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.

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